

A NEW DIALOGUE BETWEEN

Monsieur Shaccoo

as Jack How, that Scandal of Parliaments: And the Poussin Doctor.

O H! Doctor we are all untwisted, this Surprising Dissolution has confounded and astonished me so, that I am hardly my self yet; had our Noble Patriot been at Court, this had ne're been done; as the Mob say, Doctor, I thought you look'd a little Shagreen indeed, and I cannot blame you for it has given me a touch of the Hump too; but since what's done can't be undone, we'll seem pleas'd with what we can't avoid: And now let's play the best of a Back; You know a skillful Pilot shews his skill most, in managing the Vessel well in bad weather. Good, I am indefatigable you know, and now we are under the Rose, Dr. Let's let measures a little: And first and foremost, now we find a War unavoidable; (to inate our selves with the Mob again,) we must talk for it more than any body; whatever link, and rail at our bountiful Master *Nemis le Grand*, as if he were a Kennel-Baker; this means we shall be once more effectually render'd capable of his private Service and Pay, and He'll easily give us a Dispensation, You know: For what ever way we we'll still row the Boat the old Road; I have been fain to take this Course ever since happy Sessions, and indeed 'twas to save my life as well as my honour; for 'twas come one while, that truly I was afraid the Mob in this *Williamite* Town would have gutted my skull: But since that both in *Gloucester-shire* and at the *Bath*, I have so scrap'd and dori them, and denied and forswore what I durst not pretend to justify, and preach'd War, and rail'd against the *French King*, that the credulous Country puts begin to me as good a Patriot as ever. When I saw there was no stemming the Tide of Ad-I've promoted one my self, and deliver'd it with my own Hands; and so took a opportunity of Applauding the last famous House of Commons; but I hope to at a Dissolution. You are in the Right on't *Jack*, as soon as I saw a War was unavoidable, I begun a Book for it, and 'tis just now coming out. 'Tis an elaborate Piece I assure you a bitter Pill to me in Writing, and I doubt not I shall re-establish my Reputation, and credit enough by it, to enable me to be chosen a Member again; by the help of some of our; and so be further serviceable to my grand Master. Thus we are fain to dent the Country-Lobcocks; for if we should pull off the Mask, and openly let the

Callies know what we are a driving at, we should be fitter for *Bedlam* than a Senate-House and I was thinking my Book for War might have this good effect too, it may be it may make the Association-mongers not so fierce for a War, when they see us for it; for you know they are damnably Govern'd by a Spirit of Contradiction.

Shac. Good, and we must be sure to write some smart Pamphlets, to blaeken the Association-mongers, and the Dogs that were for the Abdication, and formerly for the Bill of Exclusion; We must invent some swinging Lies against them, for if the Country should choose them, good night Land-lord *Lewis*.

Dof. ----- You have hit the Mark, but we must not openly rail at them for those things at this time of Day; but Exclaim against them for the Partition-Treaty: That one thing has done our Party more good then e're 'twould have done the *French King*; for from hence we easily insinuate into the Mob, That those Abdication-Dogs that were for the Treaty, were in the *French Interest*.

Shac. I was preaching this very warmly t'other day, to some Country-bumkins, and one of the Whelps impudently ask'd me, If the *Dutch* were not for the Partition-Treaty too. And asked me, Whether I thought the *Dutch* were in the *French Interest*, and how many of their Ministers have been blam'd or Impeach'd for it? This made me as mute as a Fish.

Dof. 'Twas a plaguy Remark of the Fellow, and pray let this Clown's Notion be buried in oblivion, that we may hear no more on't.

Shac. With all my heart. But *Dr.* you have made some false steps lately, that have extremely open'd the Peoples Eyes; How came you and *Hammon* and *Tredenham* to be so publicly in *Poussin's* Company, that all the Mob must know it? I have been several times put to my trumps to vindicate you all three.

Dof. Why I protest that all our meeting together with *Monsieur Poussin* was as purely accidental, as the lucky leaping together of the first Atoms that form'd the World, but the Excuse how true soever, will hardly pass muster with the Mob I fear.

Shac. No you may swear it; There's that book of *Whig-love* 'twas well done by *Sr. Rogers* and your self; there's the old *Observer*-style in it exactly, but you could not forbear saying some things in it that are too open.

Dof. Prethee *Fack* what's that?

Shac. Why you seem to forejudge the Whigs, as if they intended to promote some other Treaty or Oath, the next Sessions, I suppose you mean against the Prince of *Wales*: We should counterminde these things privately and not be too open against them; for though we should Prince *Taffee*, the best service we can at present do him, is openly to rail at him, and privately to serve him; and when we are with our only hearty and Cabinete-Friends the *Jacobites*, then we may express our esteem for him, and how much we think he is wrong'd. Why many of my party in *Glouster-shire* take me to be a mortal enemy to Prince *Taffee* and the *French King*; I always comply with the company I am in, with the *Jacobites* I am a *Jacobite*, and heartily too you know; when I am amongst the Parsons, I rail at the Phanaticks and Whigs; when I am with the old Renegado male contented Whigs, that we have deluded, such as *H--'s* and the *F--'s*, lest they should smell me; and Abdicate our cause; I rail at Monarchy, and the Church: Thus I comply and ingratiate withal Parties, that I may delude some. We must make use of, and prefer those Renegado-whigs, till our ministry is perfectly chang'd, and then open as loud as you please, at their Phanaticism and their Principles against the Church and Monarchy; and then turn them out as fast as you will, and let none of them be so much as a Justice of Peace: For we look on them as false Brethren, and not to be trusted, but just to serve a turn, I am told, that your railing at the Whigs and Phanaticks so much in all your late Pamphlets, has made *Nad H--*, and some of the rest of the look a little odly; if you are too open against them, they'll e'en turn rail upon us again, and regain their former credit and respect in the Country. Pray what made you in a late Paper, publicly censure the Proceedings of the former Parliament, against the old *East-India* Company?



House and the proceedings of the House of Commons against Sr. *Char. D.* Tho he be a friend of ours it is generally known, That he got his Estate very odly, and 'tis not prudent at this time of day, or you vindicate him; but I find *Dr.* you are not proof of his *Tellow-Boys*. This is not a time of day, to reflect on those Houses of Commons; tho they have err'd, we must make our pamphlets all of a piece: Pray how does this way of writing consist with Sr. *H---*'s *Vindication* Bill of the Rights of the Commons; and Sr. *H---* has blunder'd at the very Threshold too: For he shews it down for a maxim, in the very beginning of his Book, That in all such (that is Monarchical) Governments, no blame nor wrong be imputed to the King: Now this shews him too openly to be a *Jacobite*, he might as well have said, That King *James* had a very hard Case on't, and that the blame and wrong should not have been imputed to him, but to his Ministers, and these are all our friends you know that we would establish in the new Ministry to betray the Government again, as was done when the brave *Tolmasb* was slain.

Doct. Come *Jack*, you can easily spy our Faults but you have your dark sides too, so that 'tis a hard task to vindicate you sometimes amongst our enemies; they say, They can never believe you to be so hearty for the Protestant Religion as you pretend to be; (to palliate your dark designs) because you are so much addicted to Whoring, Swearing, and Ridiculing Religion in your common discourse: They say, You was discarded by the best of Queens, for your Lewdness, and particularly for your singing bawdy Songs behind Her Closet at Chappel, in time of Divine Service, and for other lewd tricks amongst the Ladies at Court: Some think, your spitting Blood, and your looking so pale and odly sometimes, and your retiring from the service of the House so often, is either the effects of an old Clap, or to cure a new One; and then again, some blame you exceedingly for being so ticklish in the House and Committees: They say after you have made an argument for a Thing, and you find your project is not likely to succeed with the Majority, you'll tack about and Vote against your own Argument, that you may look popular, as you know you did, in the Committee for the Land-Tax; you Argu'd one way, and Voted another, in the case of Taxing small Vicars; and when the impeachments were first on Foot, you at first protested, There was not the least design against my Lord *Summers*, whose unblemish'd honour you would undertake to Vindicate your self; but when you had brought the thing to bear, you was his implacable enemy. Now tho I commend you for denying in the Country what you did in the House, that is not grateful to your Electors; For this is the constant practice and a maxime with all our Party; yet let me tell you it lessens you mightily; so plainly to be *Pro* and *Con* in the House as you find it suits best the humour of the Country-puts.

Shac. Come *Dr.* lets shake hands, I find we have all our faults; but for that Greasy, Butcherly, Brawny Folio, the *B---p of S---* with his Puritanical Piety, I am resolv'd to be reveng'd of him; for he was the fatal Instrument of my being spew'd out at Court for lewdness. *Doct.* Ay we thank that *B---p*, for your being our *Protolite*; for till you lost your place, you never rail'd at the King, nor the *Dutch*, nor the Ministry: and I fear could have bawl'd your self into a place again, we should have soon let slip your slippery Tail.

Shac. Pray be not so censorious; but as to the afore-said *B---p*, I'll never forgive him, I have burnt his Book already, tho we sav'd another from the like fate the same time, that was much more for a conquest. I had a particular aim at that Prelate, in the Bill against Translation of Bishops, which we were so warm for.

Doct. Ay, that Bill has done our side so much mischief amongst the Church-party, that I fear we shall have a hard task to wheedle them in again, to be warm for us at the Elections: Besides it's now publickly talk'd of amongst the Parsons, what sharp Invectives were made by our Party against the Bishops in the House; they say sharper then ever was made in 41.

Shac. Never fear we must Rail, Swear, and Lye with our usual Assurance, against all that party, that were for the Abdication and Association; we must swear, That they are Phanaticks, tho they are generally more at Church then we are, and thus we may easily hedge in some of the Credulous Parsons again of our side, and thus shall we divide and ruin the Rogues, by making them Enemies to the best Members of their Church.

Doct. This is an excellent expedient:

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Shac.

Shac. But we must not spend our Time in talking, but must be going to our several Stations, pray what store of *Lewis d'Ors* did *Monsieur Poussin* leave behind him? You must with all prudence disperse as many as is possible amongst the Electors; But it must be done with all imaginable Caution? For if the Association-mongers should be the Majority of the House, as I fear they will, they'll whip us with our own Rods; and be as sharp against us for Bribery, as we were the last Sessions against them, and the *Kentish* Petitioners; if any of your Coin should be discover'd at *Bedwin* or elsewhere, they'll serve the Receivers the same sauce, as the *Andover-men* met with; and I fear should the Association-Crew prevail in the House, they'll serve you that were at *Poussin's* foy, as they did that good man *Sir John Fenwick*, who had a very hard Call on't: And if you should be tyed aside, how simply would your Electors look?

Dod. *Sir John Fenwick's* Case was a dangerous president for our Party, and that made us all oppose it so much as we did? and had he been to have been try'd the last Sessions, we had brought him off as round as a Hoop: But I fear the generality of the Electors (now they are hot upon the scent) will be inquiring, Who voted in favour of *Sir John Fenwick*? Who voted against *King James's* Abdication? Who were against the Association Bill? Who they were that voted the *Kentish* Free-holders to Goal, only for Petitioning their Representatives in Parliament (which may be the Case of every Free-holder and Elector in *England*) Who they were that impeach'd the Association-mongers, and left the Anti-Associators out, that did the very same things? Who they were that condemn'd men first, and were mad when they were press'd to try and hear them, which they never intended; and were fear'd and surpriz'd to see a Scaffold building for their Tryal in *Westminster-Hall*? Who they were that invaded most notoriously the Liberty of the Elections, and made it a common saying and maxim amongst them, That they were more fit and competent Judges, who were fit to serve in Parliament than a little shabby Country-Corporation; and so upon occasion voted twenty more than fifty to turn out an Association-monger: Who they were that would suffer no Elections to be Try'd against their own Party, that could be prov'd guilty of the foulest Bribery and Practices, and publicly affirm'd, That Money spent in an Election against a Courtier (intended a *Williamite*) was only *so defendendo*, and no hurt in't: I say if the Country-boobies should inquire into these things (as I fear they will) they'll go near to turn most of our Party out, that were notoriously guilty of all these practices; and then I believe 'twill be safer for me to be with *Prince Taffer*, who perhaps may make me a Peer, than in the House of Commons.

Shac. But we must endeavour all we can to smother these things, and if we are charg'd with any of them, to deny them with the greatest Assurance, Oaths and Imprecations; and that's our old Refuge, and the only one we have left.

Dod. Jump with you in Judgment, but prithee let's prattle no longer, but post away for the Elections, and take all the Libels we can against the King's old Friends, the Abdication-men, and the Association-mongers: But stay, take this Bag of Pistoles, and carefully disperse them in your division; but hold, I had forgot one thing, We must be sure to Wheedle with the Soldiery, pretend we are their only Friends; tho' if we could we would have stript the King of every one of them, and sent them all a begging, that our old Master might have come and taken quiet possession: And between you and I, I believe our disbanding so many of them at that happy juncture, was a greater furtherance to the King of *Spain's* Will, In favour of our Friend the Duke of *Anjou*, than any thing else besides; farewell.

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